

UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC

A FACULTY RECITAL

ALAN ORD, bass

assisted by

Grant Hurst, pianist

THURSDAY, APRIL 23, 1987 at 8:00 p.m.

CONVOCATION HALL, OLD ARTS BUILDING

SONGS OF THE SEA

Images

Meeresleuchten (1859) Op. 145, No. 1	Carl Loewe (1796-1869)
The Ships of Arcady (1918)	Michael Head (1900-1976)
Meerfahrt (1884) Op. 96, No. 4	Johannes Brahms (1833-1897)

Departures

Sea Fever (1915)	John Ireland (1879-1962)
Sail on, Sail on (1960)	Arr. Benjamin Britten (1913-1976)
A Sailor Loved a Lass (1783)	Stephen Storace (1762-1796)

Storms

- | | |
|---|--------------------------------------|
| The Good Ship Game (1903) | *Charles A. E. Harris
(1862-1929) |
| Lied eines Schiffers an die
Dioskuren (1816) Op. 65, No. 1 | Franz Schubert
(1797-1828) |
| Sailors Song (1795) | Joseph Haydn
(1732-1809) |

Pause

Cradle and Grave

- | | |
|-----------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| Les Berceaux (1879) Op. 23, No. 1 | Gabriel Faure
(1845-1924) |
| Tom Bowling (1789) | **Charles Dibdin
(1745-1814) |
| Drake's Drum (1925) | *Healey Willan
(1880-1968) |

Tales

- | | |
|------------------------------------|--|
| A-Roving (1915) | Arr. Richard Runciman Terry
(1865-1938) |
| The Salt Sea Foam (1894) | *John D.A. Trip
(1867-1945) |
| The Drummer and the
Cook (1915) | Arr. Richard Runciman Terry
(1865-1938) |

NOTES

* Charles Harris, John Trip, and Healey Willan are Canadian composers.

** Dibdin was born in London and is most noted for his "Table Entertainments". "Tom Bowling" was composed on the death of his eldest brother, Captain Thomas Dibdin.

TRANSLATIONS

Meeresleuchten

How many sunbeams have fallen heavy as gold,
Fallen glowing like fire into the eternal sea!
And the waves have sucked them into the depths,
And the waves have become their wildly living tomb.

Only in the holy twilight hour of quiet nights
These rays sparkle up from the sea's depths.
The waves roll glowing through the dark night;
Marvellously the gleaming beauty glows through them.

Meerfahrt / Sea Voyage

My love, we sat together
cosily in our skiff.
The night was still, we floated
upon a broad waterway.

The lovely Isle of Spirits
lay dim in the moonlight gleam;
upon it sweet sounds rang out,
and dancing vapours surged.

Sweeter the sounds and sweeter,
This way and that the surge;
but past the isle we floated,
forlorn on the wide sea.

Les Berceaux

Along the quays, the large ships,
Rocked silently by the surge
Do not heed the cradles
Which the hands of women rock,
But the day of farewells will come,
For the women are bound to weep,
And the inquisitive men
Must dare the horizons that lure them!
And on that day the large ships,
Fleeing from the vanishing port,
Feel their bulk held back
By the soul of the far away cradles.

Lied eines Schiffers and die Dioskuren

Dioscuri, twin stars,
Shining on my boat,
Your benevolence, your wakefulness,
Comfort me when on the sea.

He too, who, certain of himself
Undaunted faces the storm.
Even he feels, in the light of your eyes,
Doubly courageous and blest.

This tiller, which I swing
As I cleave the ocean waters.
I will hang, if I come to safety,
Upon your temple's columns.

NOTE: The Dioscuri (the name means "Sons of Zeus") are more generally known by their Latin names of Castor and Pollux. They are the subject of many legends, but became chiefly famous as the patrons of mariners, in which connection they are identified with the constellation Gemini, the Heavenly Twins.